

# THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Nifty World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance

TWELFTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY KENTUCKY. THURSDAY JULY 2, 1896.

NUMBER 14.

## Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

# Hood's Pills

said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." Dr. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

## Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

### WEST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 1. Daily.	No. 3. Sundays only.	No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday.
Lexington...	10 00 am	6 50 pm	4 35 pm
Avon...	9 31 am	6 24 pm	3 55 pm
Winchester...	9 10 am	6 03 pm	2 25 pm
Fairlie...	8 54 am	5 47 pm	2 00 pm
Indian Falls...	8 37 am	5 31 pm	1 10 pm
Clay City...	8 19 am	5 12 pm	11 40 am
Stanton...	8 10 am	5 02 pm	11 20 am
Filson...	7 55 am	4 47 pm	10 45 am
Dundee...	7 41 am	4 32 pm	10 17 am
Nat. Bridge...	7 38 am	4 27 pm	10 07 am
Torrent...	7 24 am	4 14 pm	9 35 am
Beatty's Je...	7 09 am	3 52 pm	8 25 am
Three Forks C...	6 53 am	3 42 pm	8 00 am
Athol...	6 32 am	3 21 pm	7 18 am
Elkatawa...	6 08 am	2 58 pm	6 30 am
Jackson...	6 00 am	2 50 pm	6 10 am

### EAST BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 2. Daily.	No. 4. Sundays only.	No. 6. Daily ex. Sunday.
Lexington...	2 20 pm	7 45 am	6 30 am
Avon...	2 47 pm	8 15 am	7 08 am
Winchester...	3 07 pm	8 40 am	8 10 am
Fairlie...	3 21 pm	8 54 am	8 54 am
Indian Falls...	3 37 pm	9 10 am	9 24 am
Clay City...	3 55 pm	9 28 am	11 45 am
Stanton...	4 05 pm	9 38 am	12 10 pm
Filson...	4 18 pm	9 51 am	12 41 pm
Dundee...	4 32 pm	10 06 am	1 15 pm
Nat. Bridge...	4 37 pm	10 12 am	1 26 pm
Torrent...	4 51 pm	10 27 am	2 00 pm
Beatty's Je...	5 16 pm	10 51 am	3 05 pm
Three Forks C...	5 26 pm	11 01 am	3 25 pm
Athol...	5 48 pm	11 22 am	4 12 pm
Elkatawa...	6 12 pm	11 46 am	5 05 pm
Jackson...	6 20 pm	11 55 am	5 20 pm

Nos. 1 and 2 arrive and depart from C. & O. Union depot at Lexington. All freight trains arrive and depart from Netherland.

J. D. LIVINGSTON,

Vice Pres. and Gen. Man.

CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

### "COIN" HARVEY.

#### Replies To Mr. W. C. Whitney's Recent Statements about Silver.

The New York Journal, under date of Chicago, June 22, publishes the following:

"My answer to Mr. Whitney's statement that the election of a free coinage president and congress would plunge the country into ruin is as follows: On the election of a president and congress in November committed to free coinage the danger of a panic will pass in a day. We will cross the danger line the moment that fact is known. The next day silver will begin to advance and gold to decline. Declining gold will come out from hiding in a few days after the election, hurry to seek an investment, and will go actively into circulation. It will seek to invest itself in things that are rising, for it will fall in value. This is a law as inexorable as any of the certain laws of trade. The wheat in existence is sure to fall in value when it is known that a large new crop is coming; the effect is felt before the new crop is harvested. So it will be with gold when it is known that a new crop of money is coming.

"It is enhanced gold that is hoarded. Depreciating gold will go rapidly into circulation for favored investments in the rising markets. By the time the free coinage act is passed the two metals will have come together. Those who fear disaster from a bimetallic standard do not understand what bimetalism is, or are selfishly interested in promoting a dear money. Bimetalism is the right to use money made from either of two metals; when one is scarce the other is used. If gold is cornered the people use silver. If the production of one is lessened the other is used. Bimetalism gives to the debtor the option to use money made from either metal. If one is easier to get than the other, or is cheaper than the other, he uses it, and this shifts the demand from the dearer metal to the cheaper metal and restores the commercial parity. Beef, pork and mutton are in competition with each other to supply the demand for meats, and as long as this is the case neither can rise unduly in value and threaten the health of the nation.

Neither could gold rise unduly in value, as it has, and threaten the credit of this nation, if silver were in competition with it as money. The supply of the two metals is limited. All the gold in the world available for use as money can be put in the first floor offices of the Journal and all the silver in the world available for use as money can be stored in the same building. The United States produces in a single year, from its factories and fields, enough to require all the silver in the world to pay for it. Such a nation can maintain the commercial parity between the two metals. It is the lack of knowledge of the world's production of gold and silver before and since 1873 that accounts for the errors into which the eastern people fall.

"To the statement that free coinage of silver will drive gold out of circulation

### "WILL SILVER WIN?"

#### An English Authority Admits It Will Give Us the Markets of the World.

An editorial in the London Commerce, a recognized trade authority, a champion of monometallism for England, and claiming the largest circulation in the world, has caused considerable talk among Cincinnati business men. From it the following extract is taken:

"Leaving the question of tariffs for a moment, let us consider what a bimetallic America will mean for us. In the first place it will mean an immediate premium upon United States exports. The effect of coining silver at the proposed ratio would, in all probability, bring about a great 'boom' in manufactures of all kinds. Wages might rise considerably, but the experience of other countries goes to show that they would not rise in proportion to the advantage which exporters would derive who sent their goods to a gold using country, to wit, the United Kingdom. The manufacturers of the states would not be quite in the same position of vantage as the agriculturists of the Argentine, nor the exporters in India, but they would have a sufficient leverage over the manufacturers here to turn the scale in every trade where now there is a doubt which way the market trends. In tin plates, many kinds of machinery, including some of the very heaviest, in leather, and in many sundry manufactures where the British producer can with difficulty hold his own, the effect of the change would be decisive. Then this policy is also a bribe to the farmers. American dead meat—live cattle being prohibited—wheat and all farm produce suitable for exportation would come over in greatly augmented quantities, for the difference in the exchange would mean such an addition of profit that an immense stimulus would be given all along the line. As to silver mining, all that can be said is that there would be a rush. The dimensions of the movement would depend upon many things impossible to foresee. These anticipations of what has become possible are not, be it remembered, based on mere theory. We know already too well what to expect from foreign traders in a country where silver is the standard currency. India, Japan and Argentine are all bearing witness to the insidious effect on British trade of conditions similar to those now in perspective in the United States. Meantime, we cannot too soon face the possibilities and realize the true significance of the position as it is."

Among our local business men this is considered a substantial acknowledgment that free silver coinage at the ratio of 16 to 1 with gold would give us the markets of the world, both for our manufacturers and our agricultural products.—Enquirer.

### A Chance to Make Money.

In the past three months I have cleared \$660.75 selling Dish Washers. I did most of the work, my brother helped some. I expect to do better next month,

### "Politics Is H—!"

\* \* \* No man could deny that Judge Beckner was the choice of the district or deny that he was the strongest man that could be nominated, and yet his defeat was accomplished by politicians who owed it to Judge Beckner individually and to the Democrats of Clark county as a county to bend every effort to secure his nomination. In no county in the district did Judge Beckner have more devoted friends than in Wolfe county. Five days before the county conventions Judge Beckner was in Wolfe county and was assured by everybody that Wolfe county was solid for him and he would have no opposition in the Wolfe county convention. That was on Monday. Before Saturday W. B. Lykins, of Morgan county, became a candidate expecting to carry Morgan and Wolfe, both of which were for Beckner, the votes of either being sufficient to give him the nomination on the first ballot, and when the Democrats of Wolfe met in convention Saturday, a fight was made by men who were relied upon by Beckner and who should have been his friends to instruct the county for Lykins first, Turner second, and Fitzpatrick third. This action was opposed by Dr. John Taulbee, Henry F. Pieratt, Buck Hollon, Beatty Gambill, Charley Byrd, Thrasher Combs, and scores of other gallant Democrats, and as true friends as were ever found in any county, who were willing to concede the county to Lykins first, but insisted that it should be given to Beckner, the people's choice, next.

Two conventions were held. The one instructing for Beckner second received the endorsement and approval of the county chairman, yet the delegates named by that convention were ignored at Beattyville and the other delegation recognized. Judge Beckner, in the Louisville convention last year, at the request of Judge Swango, who at Campton was one of the leaders in the fight against him, placed Swango in nomination for register of the land office, and the delegation from this county not only voted for Swango, but placed their votes in his hands to be traded when he could gain anything for himself by a trade. They went to the Madison delegation, and, in opposition to some of the leading men in Madison, secured eight out of thirteen votes for Swango, and again, just as the result of the vote in the race for register was about to be announced, when it was believed by the convention that Swango was defeated, and a stampede was starting to his opponent, the members of the Clark delegation rushed to the Kenton delegation and by securing and saving twenty-nine votes there won the day for Swango. He then admitted that he owed his nomination to Clark county. Every man from Wolfe county except Swango was willing to concede to Judge Beckner's friends the right to control half the vote of Wolfe county in the Beattyville convention, and but for his resistance that would have been done and Beckner would have received the nomination.

### PAY UP.

We have over SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS due us on subscriptions, job work and advertising. We need the money, and must have a settlement. If you haven't the money to pay up, bring us hams, chickens, corks, oats, wood, hay, or almost anything a family can use to advantage, and we will make arrangements for settling. Our subscription list will be thoroughly overhauled on the 1st day of August next, and all who are in arrears dropped therefrom. Look at the date after your name on the address of your paper and see how you stand. If in arrears come in and settle at once, for if you don't your name will be stricken from our mailing list on August 1, 1896, and should you fail to receive THE HERALD after that date you will know the reason why; **YOU ARE IN ARREARS!**

### The Law Regarding Canned Goods.

Grocers and other dealers in canned goods and manufacturers thereof are now governed by a new law in the state, which went into effect on July 1, in reference to the labels to be put on said goods. By reading the following, which is a copy of the law passed by the last legislature, those interested may save a fine:

Section 1. That it shall be hereafter unlawful in this state for any packer or dealer in preserved or canned fruits and vegetables or other articles of food to offer canned articles for sale after July 1, 1896, with the exception of goods brought from foreign countries or packed prior to this act, unless such articles bear a mark to indicate the grade or quality, together with the name and address of such firm, person or corporation that pack the same or dealer who sells the same.

Sec. 2. That all soaked goods, or goods put up from products dried before canning, shall be plainly marked by an adhesive label, having on its face the word "Soaked," in letters not less in size than two-line pica of solid and legible type, and all cans, jugs, or other packages, containing maple sirup, or molasses, shall be plainly marked by an adhesive label, having on its face the name and address of the person, firm or corporation who made or prepared the same, together with the name and quality of the goods, in letters of the size provided in this section.

The third section provides a fine of not less than \$50 for vendors of such prohibited goods, and a fine of \$500 to \$1,000 for manufacturers and those fraudulently stamping or labeling such cans or jars, and makes it the duty of any board of health in the state to present





# THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN. : : : KY.

## BRAVE MONTMOWENCI AVERWY.

The Weverwend Anthur Murway Gween  
They say is verwy clewah;  
And Sister Wuth could heah him pweach,  
Fohovah and fohovah.  
And I went down to heah him pweach,  
With Wuth and my Annette,  
Upon the bwaive, bewide deahs,  
The ancient mawtaws met,  
And as he pweached them,  
In all their acts and feachaws,  
The ancient mawtaws, don't they know,  
Were doocid clewah eweashaws.

But, aw, deah me! They don't compah  
In true bewide bwaive;  
To a bwaive bewide friend of mine,  
Young Montmowenci Averwy.  
He earned foah dollahs every week,  
And not another coppah;  
But this bwaive soul eweshawed to dwees  
Pweachmawtawly y'pweach;  
So this was all the food each day  
The bwaive yew eweashawed had—  
One glaw of milk, a cigawette,  
Foah cwackers and some bwead.

He lived on foahteen cents a day,  
And eweshawed one gweat passion;  
The pweachaw pweach of his soul,  
Of being dweashed in fashaw,  
But when he'd earned a suit entiah,  
To his supweme chawin,  
Just then did shawt-tailed cwacks go out,  
And long-tailed cwacks come in;  
But naught could bweak his wighd will,  
And now, I pweay you, no,  
That he gave up his glaw of milk  
And bought a long-tailed cwack.

But then the fashaw changed inee mowth,  
And bweught a gweatwens plight;  
It changed from twousers that are loose  
To twousers that are tight,  
Then his foah cwackers he gave up,  
He just eweshawed their use;  
And changed to twousers that are tight,  
From twousers that are loose,  
And then the narrow-foot style shoes  
To broad-footed changed instead,  
Then he pweached a broad-foot pair,  
And gave up eating bwead.

Just then the broad-bwimmed style of hat  
To narrow bwims gave way;  
And so his twoubledens gweat,  
Inewashaw ewwy day,  
But he pweached a narrow bwim,  
Of ewwy styah set,  
But, bwaive, bwaive scold he had to dweap  
His pweachaw ewwawette,  
But now when his shawl suit conformed  
To fashaw ewwawette,  
For lack of cwackers, milk and bwead,  
He pweachawed of stahwawion.

Thus in his ewwaw of vishawy,  
He passed on to his west—  
I ewwaw ewwaw saw a cwack,  
So fashawwly dweashed,  
My tears above his well-dweashed clay  
Fell like the spwawing time waw;  
My eyes had ewwaw ewwawed on  
Such pweachaw dweashed wewwaw,  
The ancient mawtaws—they ewwaw gawnd  
And glawwens in their day,  
But this bwaive Montmowenci was  
As gweat and gweat as they.

—N. Y. Herald.

## A BIT OF SUNSHINE.

Within 100 miles of my town, there lives a girl. Her age is somewhere between 13 and 19 years. She is not exactly pretty, though she comes very near being so when she smiles; neither is she exactly homely when she is not smiling, though none of her features is classical and she is slightly freckled. She does not dress in the height of fashion, nor, on the other hand, does she ever look shabby or old-fashioned, though she does sometimes wear made-over dresses and trimmed-over hats. She cannot really be called accomplished, though she can sing indifferently well, play a very little on the piano and write an interesting letter. In company she quite often cannot think of anything to say, though when with the girls she is sometimes accused of talking too much. She is not a brilliant scholar and she is not by any means a dull one. In short, she is just a common, everyday kind of a girl, like dozens you see every time you go where there are many girls to be seen.

Perhaps I should not give the impression that she is exactly like other girls, for she does have one peculiar gift, and yet, after all, the only peculiar thing about it is that she chooses to use it right along, while a good many other girls—and boys and grown people, for that matter—though they have the same gift, keep it locked up most of the time, and use it only on very particular occasions.

The only thing I can compare this gift to, at the moment, is a bit of the sun, and it might be called a pocket sunshine generator, though a pocket is the worst possible place for it.

To show how useful this little gift may be made in cloudy weather is my reason for introducing you to Winnie, for that is the name of this everyday kind of a girl—Winnie Smith.

Winnie's life has not been marked by any startling events, and a certain winter day, not long ago, will serve my purpose as well as any other.

She rose, then, a little later than usual that morning. It was cold in her room, and she laughed to hear her teeth clatter together as she made a quick toilet, and then ran downstairs to breakfast.

Breakfast wasn't quite ready. The baby was crying, his fists doubled up, and very red in the face; Mrs. Smith, with an anxious brow, was trying to pacify him, while Mr. Smith was rereading the last night's newspaper with a moody expression of countenance.

The instant Winnie appeared on the scene there was a change, though all she said was "Good morning." The baby stopped crying and held out his arms to Winnie, who took him and be-

gan talking to him; Mrs. Smith's brow became smooth and tranquil as she rose to finish setting the food on the table, and Mr. Smith smiled over the top of his newspaper. In less than five minutes the baby was sitting in his high chair pounding the tray with his two little fists and crowing, while the rest of the family were laughing at his energy and good spirits as they ate their breakfast and cheerfully discussed their plans for the day.

At about eight o'clock Winnie started to school, for there was an errand to be done on the way at a store. The girl at the counter had sat up nearly all night nursing a sick brother and looked and felt as cross as two sticks. Before Winnie had fairly told her errand the girl looked pleasant; before the parcel was done up she smiled, and as Winnie disappeared through the door the girl really looked as though she thought the world a very nice place.

And all that Winnie had done was to make a few pleasant remarks about the weather and prevent the girl from taking down a lot of unnecessary boxes from the shelves, because she saw the girl was tired, and to smile and nod a good-by when she turned to go.

As Winnie came out of the store she caught sight of a little ragged boy sitting on the curbstone. A large tear was rolling down his grimy cheek, and he looked the picture of woe. Winnie stopped and spoke to him and questioned him, and found that he was cold, yes, and hungry.

"Dear me, this will never do!" said Winnie. "Come with me, my little man," and she led him across the street into the grocery store. As her school was at a considerable distance from her home, Winnie usually rode in the cars one way, and so she had just five cents with her. With the five cents she bought a puffy mince turnover and a shiny bun, and when she had asked the storekeeper to let the boy sit beside the radiator while he ate these delicacies, she went on her way rejoicing.

The little boy gazed after her, his cheeks distended with pastry and a grin of perfect content on his dirty little face.

The storekeeper, too, who had been scolding his chore boy in a frightful manner when Winnie opened the door, now looked as mild as any lamb, quite benevolent, in fact, and the chore boy was whispering softly to himself as he wiped the dust from a shelf.

Winnie walked briskly along, for it was getting near school time. A good many of the people she met glanced at her as they passed, and the glance seemed somehow to have a cheering effect on them, for their eyes brightened and they stepped more quickly and held their heads a little higher.

When quite near the school house Winnie overtook one of her classmates. There was a cloud on his face, but the instant she spoke to him it disappeared, and he actually smiled as he turned toward her, though the tone of his voice was still somewhat lugubrious.

"Have you done those two problems in algebra?" he asked.

"No," laughed Winnie; "have you?"

"I sat up half the night trying, and I don't believe they can be done," said the boy, bitterly.

"Oh, yes," answered Winnie. "Will Bailey told me last night that he had done one of them and I mean to go to them in good earnest as soon as I get the history lesson off my mind. I think we can do them."

"Perhaps we can," said the boy, more hopefully, and by the time they reached the schoolhouse steps he was not only convinced that he could, but resolved that he would do them, and was quite cheerful in consequence.

As I said before, it was a cold morning, and the schoolroom felt the effect of it. The heat didn't come as it should, and the teacher and all the scholars had blue noses and their shoulders were drawn up.

Winnie and the boy were two seconds late, and Miss Miller frowned as she heard their footsteps in the hall, but when she saw Winnie her frown faded out. Moreover, as Winnie walked to her seat nearly every pair of shoulders in the room went down a trifle, as though her coming had, in some mysterious way, tempered the prevailing frigidity.

Nothing of particular moment happened during the forenoon, unless it was the falling out of Nellie Patterson and Julia Davis at recess. Their eyes were flashing and they were making the most ill-natured remarks to each other, when Winnie chanced their way.

I don't know whether she said anything or only looked in their eyes till they couldn't help laughing, but I do know that two minutes later Nellie and Julia were pacing the hall arm in arm and on the best of terms.

There were seven scholars who lived so far away that they always brought their dinner, excepting when they forgot it, as did Annie and Frank Carroll on this particular day. Winnie spied them standing apart from the others, staring disconsolately out of a window, and immediately divined the trouble. Almost before you could say "Jack Robinson" she had gone to them and before you could count 50 the three were seated, with Winnie's lunch basket in their midst, making merry over the shortness of their commons. Then the other four joined the group and divided their lunch also, and as the mothers of some of them had been particularly bountiful in the matter of food that

day the whole seven fared well enough, and I dare say ate all that was good for them.

On the way home from school at night Winnie saw two boys on the sidewalk ahead of her slyly upset a fruit stand, behind which sat an old Irish woman. A policeman who had come up unperceived seized one of the boys, the other took to his heels, and the old woman gesticulated and stormed with rage and righteous indignation.

Winnie hastened her steps, and, laying her hand on the policeman's sleeve, asked him very earnestly if he wouldn't please let the boy go, just long enough to help pick up the fruit, which was rolling about the sidewalk and out into the street.

In an incredibly short time, if you had been there, you would have seen the policeman walking serenely down the street, a strange gentleman righting the fruit stand, Winnie and the two boys picking up apples, oranges, bananas and peanuts, as if for a wager, while the old woman was laughing to see so many working for her while she sat still, and saying, leniently, that "b'ys" would be "b'ys" she supposed, as long as the "wurruld" held together.

The boy the policeman had let go came running after Winnie when she had started on her way again, and thrust a tremendous big apple, which he had just bought of the woman, into her hand, and then sped away with an en-splitting whoop to join the other boys.

When Winnie came within three doors of her own door she saw the telegraph messenger leave a message with Mrs. Alden. Mrs. Alden stood in the doorway after reading it, with a perplexed and troubled expression, and glanced at Winnie as if she had half a mind to say something to her.

"Is it bad news, Mrs. Alden?" ventured Winnie, sympathetically.

Then Mrs. Alden spoke quickly enough. "Yes," she said, "my sister is ill, and I ought to go to her on the very next car, but I let my girl go away for the afternoon and evening, and father isn't feeling well, and I don't dare leave him alone."

"Why, I will come in and stay with him," said Winnie, heartily. "I'd just as lief as not—I'd like to."

"Would you?" said Mrs. Alden, the troubled look vanishing. "I should be so much obliged."

"I'll run home and tell mother, and be back in ten minutes," said Winnie, hurrying along.

When she returned Mrs. Alden was sitting out of the gate with her hat and cloak on. "You won't have to stay more than an hour," she said, as she slipped on her gloves, "for Mr. Alden will come home at six," and giving Winnie a few directions, she hastened away.

Old Mr. Alden was in one of his melancholy moods, and insisted, in spite of Winnie's protestations, that he had outlived his usefulness; that he took no comfort in life, and was only a burden and expense; that everybody would be better off and happier if he was out of the way; that he ought to have died years before, and the Lord had surely forgotten him.

Winnie knew the old gentleman was fond of telling stories of his younger days, and so, when there came a little pause in his lamentations, she artfully led up to the subject of those same younger days, and it was hardly any time at all before the old man was telling with great gusto the story of a favorite horse he had once owned, and Winnie was listening as interestedly as though she had not heard already the same story at least three times.

It was long in the telling, and when the end was reached and old Mr. Alden was laughing in great glee over the climax, it was time to get his tea. Winnie toasted his bread and in the tea by the sitting-room fire. Then, when young Mr. Alden did not come, old Mr. Alden said Winnie must eat something, so she tasted more bread and ate a while he started a new story, which she had heard only once before.

This was a longer one, and it stretched off into so many other stories that it was almost eight o'clock before it was finished.

Just then young Mr. Alden came. He had been delayed and was exceedingly tired and dispirited, having been sorely tried by a foolish witness and lost his case—for he was a lawyer. He had dreamed coming into his own house to see his father's mournful visage and hear his querulous complaints.

When, therefore, he found his father fairly radiant with cheerfulness, with a smiling-faced girl sitting beside him, he sank into a chair and drew a deep breath of relief.

When Winnie explained why she was there and rose to go, he rose also to go with her, though she told him she wasn't the least bit afraid. Indeed, she would have preferred to go alone, for young Mr. Alden was so polite and dignified and knew so much that she stood a good deal in awe of him.

As they walked along she wished she could think of something to say to him. The stars were shining and it suddenly occurred to her that she had forgotten the names of three very bright stars that were always close together in a line, and so she asked him timidly about them.

Now it happened that astronomy had always been a favorite study with young Mr. Alden, and he not only answered Winnie's question gladly, but stood for several minutes after they had reached the gate, telling her about the different constellations.

Then he thanked her courteously for staying with his father, bade her good night and went back, looking up at the stars and feeling rested and refreshed.

Winnie tripped up the walk and into the house, also thinking of the stars.

After she had had a little talk with her mother and gone to look adoringly at the baby sleeping in his crib Winnie lit a lamp and went upstairs to her room to bed.

So ended the day for Winnie Smith, and she fell asleep, never suspecting that she had a gift or dreaming that she was otherwise than a most ordinary, commonplace kind of a girl.—Outlook.

## GOT DRUNK OPPORTUNELY.

Spree of an Insurance Adjuster That Saved His Company a Fortune.

"I have no patience," observed a well-known insurance man recently, "with people who keep insisting that there's no such thing as luck. Chance rules the world and the insurance business. Have you ever noticed that the most promising risks are the first to meet a company, whereas the old rookeries that ought to have been burned to cinder twice in every 24 hours stand out against the shocks of ill fortune? Well, in my business adjusters who go about the country looking over risks assumed by the various agents of an insurance company are presumed to have a soft thing, and so they have so far as the traveling money and the other extras go. They live high, but their employers hold them to a strict accountability, and whenever a loss occurs they get all the blame. Now, there's where the majesty of luck comes in. A certain New York company sent a fellow I know to Jacksonville, Fla., a couple of years ago to look over the risks there. He got drunk on the train and had been steadily intoxicated for 12 days when I met him in a Jacksonville hotel. He explained his mission to me and I asked him what he had done. Of course, he couldn't even open his eyes. I took him outside and asked him if he had followed my advice."

"I don't see my friend for several days after that, and when I did encounter him in the barroom of the hotel he was drunker than ever. I took him outside and asked him if he had followed my advice."

"Wine, yes," he responded quickly. "I went down there and canceled every business risk on the make."

"I tried to reason with him, but he would not reason. I brought him, if he valued his place, to let me straighten things out, but he only forced at me and returned to his liquor. Well, sir, that very night Jacksonville had one of the greatest fires in her history, and my drunken friend's company was saved by my drunken friend's idiosyncrasy from a loss of \$850,000. They didn't do a thing to him but give him a fat job and present him with a magnificent gold repeater, in which was inscribed the glorious history of his shrewdness. And yet, I suppose, some people wouldn't call that dumb luck." —N. Y. Herald.

## Trusted to His Imagination.

Man of Norfolk, in the "Souvenirs of Anglittere," which appear over his signature in the Norfolk Review, tells, apropos of Kinglake, a story which is told to show how a man's imagination in his story would make a fiction. While at work on his "History of the Crimea," Kinglake received from a distant colony a letter signed by a husband and a wife, who, brokenhearted by the death of their son in the trenches, begged the great historian to keep his memory alive by mentioning him in his work on the Crimea. By return of mail he wrote his promise to do what they wished, as soon as he was circumstanced with the necessary details. The reply also promptly signed, contained the expression of their gratitude, and in addition the following astonishing sentence: "What details do you require? He died on the spot, like many others. We know nothing more, but anything you can invent on his account will be gladly accepted by us. We rely entirely on your fondly imagination." —London Chronicle.

## A Dialogue in the Night.

The man in the upper berth leaned over its edge, and, joining his brows firmly down on his brow, cried in a harsh, coarse voice that was audible above the rattle and rumble of the engine:

"Hi! you, down there. Are you rich?"

"Rich?" ejaculated the man in the lower berth, almost swallowing his Adam's apple. "Whizzer mazzier?"

"I say, are you rich?"

"What's that, sir? Rich? What do you mean by waking me up in the middle of the night to ask me such a question as that?"

"I want to know—that's why."

"Well, then, confound you, I am rich. Now I hope your curiosity is satisfied and you will let me go to sleep."

"Very rich?"

"Millionaire, confound you. Now shut up, and—"

"Well, then, why in torment don't you charter a whole train to do your snoring in?" —Daily Eastern Argus.

—A cane-bottom chair furnishes a natural barometer. The loud creaking of the canes when sat upon is an indication of good weather, but when they are silent rain is probable.

**Summer Homes.**  
In the Lake regions of Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa and Dakota there are hundreds of charming locations prominently fitted for summer homes. Nearly all are located on or near lakes, which have not been fished out. These resorts are easily reached by railway and range in variety from the "full dress for dinner" to the flannel-shirt costume for every meal. Among the list are named familiar to many of our readers as the perfection of Northern summer resorts. Nearly all of the Wisconsin points of interest are within a short distance from Chicago or Milwaukee, and none of them are so far away from the "busy marts of civilization" that they cannot be reached. Over the road in the northwest—the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway. A description of the principal resorts, with list of summer hotels and boarding houses, and rates for board, will be sent free on application to Geo. H. Hafford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Mrs. LAKE FRONT—"I know I've met Mr. Jaybird somewhere before. I told him so, but all he answered was that he knew my former husband. The man must be an idiot." Mrs. Hyde Park—"Why so?" Mrs. Lake Front—"I've had four former husbands." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## X-Rays

Of test and trial prove Hood's Sarsaparilla to be unequalled for purifying the blood because

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists sell it.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

The Greatest Medical Discovery

of the Age.

## KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS.

Has discovered in one of our commonest weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quality is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver & Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause spasmodic feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

## DRESSMAKERS

FIND THE ONLY ORIGINAL DESIGNS PUBLISHED in This Country

—The—L'Art de La Mode

And all the most valuable information of the question of dress in the order of your New York or send to the Editor of the "L'Art de La Mode."

Flat Pattern, White, 50¢ for the last Number.

Books for 50¢ each.

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## "BIG FOUR"

NEW LINE BETWEEN CINCINNATI

TOLEDO and DETROIT

SOLID VESTIBULED TRAINS

FAST TIME

EXCELLENT EQUIPMENT.

INAUGURATED MAY 24.

THE SCHEDULE.

Lv. Cincinnati 6:00 a. m. 9:15 a. m.

Ar. Toledo 8:25 a. m. 11:35 a. m.

Ar. Detroit 10:15 a. m. 1:15 p. m.

Through Coaches and Parlor Cars on Day Train

Through Coaches, Wagner Sleeping Cars Cincinnati to Toledo and Cincinnati to Detroit on Night Train

The New Service between Cincinnati, Toledo and Detroit is

AS GOOD AS OUR NEW YORK LINE

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Buy your tickets through via "Big Four"

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E. O. McQUINN, D. H. MARTIN,

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No business pays as well on amount invested as DRILLING WELLS with modern machinery! "IT SUCCEEDS THAT'S THE REASON!" LOOMIS & NYMAN, Tiffin, Ohio.

If you accept a substitute you must not fuss because its not as good as genuine HIRES Rootbeer.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A 25¢ package makes 5 gallons. Sold everywhere.

REPRESENTATIVE for N. Y. Wholesale Cigars







# THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER. : : : Editor  
CHAS. E. HABICHT, Business Manager  
and Associate Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.  
THURSDAY, July 2, 1896.

## DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congressman, Tenth District,  
THOMAS Y. FITZPATRICK,  
OF FLOYD COUNTY.

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.  
We are authorized to announce CHAS. T. BYRD, of Campton, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk for Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## CARLISLE'S GHOST.

FEB. 2, 1878. \* \* \* THE CONSPIRACY WHICH SEEMS TO HAVE BEEN FORMED HERE AND IN EUROPE TO DESTROY BY LEGISLATION AND OTHERWISE FROM THREE-SEVENTHS TO ONE-HALF THE METALLIC MONEY OF THE WORLD, IS THE MOST GIGANTIC OF THIS OR ANY OTHER AGE. \* \* \* THE CONSUMMATION OF SUCH A SCHEME WOULD ULTIMATELY ENTAIL MORE MISERY UPON THE HUMAN RACE THAN ALL THE WARS, PESTILENCE AND FAMINE THAT EVER OCCURRED IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD.—JOHN G. CARLISLE.

## LACONIC LIVE NEWS.

REPORTS in regard to the ravages of the yellow fever in Cuba are of the most alarming kind.

It is estimated that the Free Silver Democrats will have nearly two-thirds of the delegates at the Chicago convention next week.

THE women of Canton, Ohio, tendered a grand reception to McKinley last week. Five thousand women participated and shook hands with the modern Napoleon. He was the only man in the crowd.

THE Cynthiana Democrat has issued a handsome 24-page edition, profusely illuminated with well-executed pictures of Cynthiana's public buildings, stores, residences, business men, and numerous points of interest.

THE local option election in Clark county, Ky., Saturday, passed off quietly and only a light vote polled in the county outside of Winchester. Both city and county went dry by decided majorities, the majority for local option being over 500.

WILL WOOD, of Greencastle, Ind., who was arrested with Scott Jackson and Alonzo Walling as accessory to the murder of Pearl Bryan, is likely to get himself into trouble with the postal authorities regarding two letters written by him to Jackson after the murder.

IN an interview published in the New York Tribune Senator Lindsay is reported to have said: "It strikes me that we are going straight to the devil, but I hope we will round to somewhere before we strike the jumping off place." He thinks Bland the logical candidate of the Free Silver Democrats for the presidency.

AFTER three days' wrangling the Republican convention at Beattyville succeeded in nominating John W. Langley, of Floyd, their candidate for congress from this district, defeating Parson Hopkins, of Pike. Hopkins says that his defeat for the nomination and his contest for Jo Kendall's seat has financially ruined him.

THE grand jury of Campbell county, Ky., has found an indictment for perjury against William R. Trusty, a witness in the Scott Jackson case, and who swore that he drove the carriage which carried the headless body of Pearl Bryan to where it was found, and another one against John Seward, the detective, for the procurement of perjury.

A BRAINLESS dolt slammed the door of a vault on a young lady at Barbourville, Ky., the jar causing the combination to spring, thus locking her in. After a hot chase he found the owner of the vault, who alone held the combination, just as he was leaving on a train, and

the young lady was rescued, but not until she had fainted from fright.

IN Bourbon county, Kentucky, Squire Letcher Weathers has a buggy horse which has recently developed peculiar carnivorous proclivities. Thirty young turkeys were turned into the yard the other day, and at noon, when Mrs. Weathers went to feed them, the horse was devouring turkey No. 25. Not a feather was left to tell the story.

DURING a heavy rain storm last week Thomas Richards, who was standing in his doorway, saw a bright flash, heard a hissing sound, and then felt a tremor of the step. On looking around soon after he discovered a hole in the ground about four feet from where he had been standing and on further examination unearthed an aerolite weighing about ninety pounds. This at Alliance, Ohio.

BILLY DYCUS, of Dycusburg, Ky., was one of the biggest men in town Monday, says the Marion Press. He was not the oldest, however. He is only nine years old, but he tips the beam at 101 pounds. He would like to see another boy of his age who is as large. He fills an average chair as full as an ordinary man; he measures just thirty-three inches around the waist, and it is fourteen big inches around the calf of his leg. Billy is a son of Frank Dycus, the tobacco merchant.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents will please bear in mind that all communications must be received at this office not later than Tuesday evening to insure publication in the current issue.]

## MORGAN COUNTY.

### Maytown Missiles.

Rev. J. P. Lockhart has sold his house and lot to A. P. Dye.

Uncle Obadiah Sexton is very sick at the home of his son, George Sexton.

Mr. and Mrs. Isaac W. McGuire, of Frenchburg, are visiting Mr. McGuire's mother and other relatives and friends near town.

Bro. W. W. Manker, of your town, is in town for the first time since he moved away. We would like to welcome him and his kind family to their old home again.

The late rains, the fine prospects for a good crop of corn, oats and hay, and blackberries until they are not worth 10 cents per bucket, the bright prospects for a free silver Democrat president, and last, but not least, the liberal premiums offered by the Hazel Green Fair association, should infuse new life into our people. There are forty-one prizes alone in the floral hall department. If there is one thing above another in the whole catalogue we admire, it is having the judges of the baby rings mounted when the awards are made. If we were one of the judges, the higher we were mounted the safer would we feel.

June 29. WINGLESS.  
[Mounting the judges was presumably suggested by the committee in order to protect them from the irate mothers.]

## MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

### Hendricks Hustings.

C. D. Sablett was a guest of A. D. Patrick Monday.

Dudley H. Arnett was a guest of Dury M. Arnett Sunday.

Eugene B. Arnett was a guest of Jos. Higgins Sunday night.

Mrs. W. O. Howard is visiting her father, Logan Arnett, today.

Eugene B. Arnett, a young lawyer of this place, is on the sick list at present. Bill Byrd, Will Gambill and other government marshals were guests of the Hendricks house Monday.

K. N. Arnett and Warney Arnett, both ladies' fanciers, were guests of Kendall Arnett Saturday and Sunday.

Ambrose Arnett, of this place, who has been in very bad health the past three months, is considerably better at this writing.

Some ten or twelve delegates, who had been sharing the Republican convention which convened at Beattyville on the 24th inst., passed here Sunday en route to their homes, accompanied by the nominee, John W. Langley, who seemed to be well pleased. The Democrats are laughing in their sleeves and say they are confident within themselves that Mr. Langley can speak very well, but that Mr. Hopkins would have carried more of the Baptist people. By the way, Prestonsburg is going to have the next congressman anyhow, but what everybody says must be true, and that is simply that Mr. Fitzpatrick will be the man.

June 29. CORRESPONDENT.

W. R. Stacy, of Menifee county, passed through here Tuesday en route to West Liberty, and made THE HERALD office a friendly call.

# Scrofula

Makes life misery to thousands of people. It manifests itself in many different ways, like goitre, swellings, running sores, boils, salt rheum and pimples and other eruptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It clings tenaciously until the last vestige of scrofulous poison is eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the

## One True Blood Purifier.

Thousands of voluntary testimonials tell of suffering from scrofula, often inherited and most tenacious, positively, perfectly and permanently cured by

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

We have over SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS due us on subscriptions, job work and advertising. We need the money, and must have a settlement. If you haven't the money to pay up, bring us hams, chickens, corn, oats, wood, hay, or almost anything a family can use to advantage, and we will make arrangements for settling. Our subscription list will be thoroughly overhauled on the 1st day of August next, and all who are in arrears dropped therefrom. Look at the date after your name on the address of your paper and see how you stand. If in arrears come in and settle at once, for if you don't your name will be stricken from our mailing list on August 1, 1896, and should you fail to receive THE HERALD after that date you will know the reason why; YOU ARE IN ARREARS!

## Store House For Rent.

I have a first class brick store house, situated on one of the best corners in Hazel Green which I desire to rent. John M. Rose has closed out and quit the goods business which leaves a fine opening for a first class store. Call and or address G. B. SWANGO, May 6, 1896. Hazel Green, Ky.

# Wm. McKinley

Agents wanted to sell the Life and Speeches of McKinley, with Proceedings of the St. Louis Convention, Platform of Party and other valuable information. 320 pages, with 20 full page illustrations. Price, \$1.00; half morocco, \$1.50. SIXTY PER CENT DISCOUNT TO AGENTS. Send 30 cents for Prospectus and full particulars, and go to work at once. You can sell 200 copies in your town. Address J. S. Ogilvie Publishing Company, 57 Rose street, New York. 12-19.

# DAILY HACK LINE

O— BETWEEN —O

Hazel Green and Torrent.

One Hack leaves each place every morning (Sundays excepted) at 8 o'clock.

## FARE \$1.00 EACH WAY,

payable in advance at my offices in Hazel Green and Torrent. Intermediate points in proportion to distance, or 3c per mile.

25c Baggage, Merchandise and Express, 50 cents per 100 pounds.

## TWO LIVERY STABLES.

One at Torrent and one at Hazel Green, both of which are supplied with good stock and rigs for the accommodation of the traveling public.

Special attention to the accommodation of commercial travelers, and parties conveyed to any point on reasonable terms. Soliciting the patronage of the public, I am, respectfully, etc.,

## J. TAYLOR DAY.

COMBS HOUSE, CAMPTON, KY.

J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

## A. FLOYD BYRD, Campton, Ky.

## ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

25c Abstracts of title furnished, collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Word & Day Mt. Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.



# CREATEST

# CLOTHING SALE!

IN THE HISTORY OF THE TRADE.

## COMMENCING MONDAY, MAY 4,

And Continuing Until Closed Out.

The Largest and Best Stock of Clothing in Kentucky.

REGARDLESS OF VALUE! REGARDLESS OF COST! REGARDLESS OF PRICE!

We do not care what prices competitors name, we will take 25 per cent off of same goods. In our stock we have Fifteen Hundred Suits of Clothing, costing from \$12, \$15, \$20 and \$25, which we have put the knife to the core.

## COME AND TAKE YOUR CHOICE FOR \$7.50.

Nothing reserved in this lot. But Bring the Cash With You When You Come! One Hundred and Fifty Middlesex Flannel Suits, sewed with silk thread, and new fresh goods, at \$7.00 per suit, color guaranteed.

## THIS IS A CORKER!

Four Hundred and Fifty Suits from our last sale, which sold at \$1.99, and worth \$10 and \$12, at \$3.99. Pants at 50 cents, 75 cents and \$1, worth \$1.50, \$2 and \$3. One Hundred pair Pants, fine wool cassimere, at \$2, worth \$5.

You Never Did, You Never Will, Buy Good Clothing At These Prices.

# Louis & Gus Straus.

LEADING CLOTHIERS,

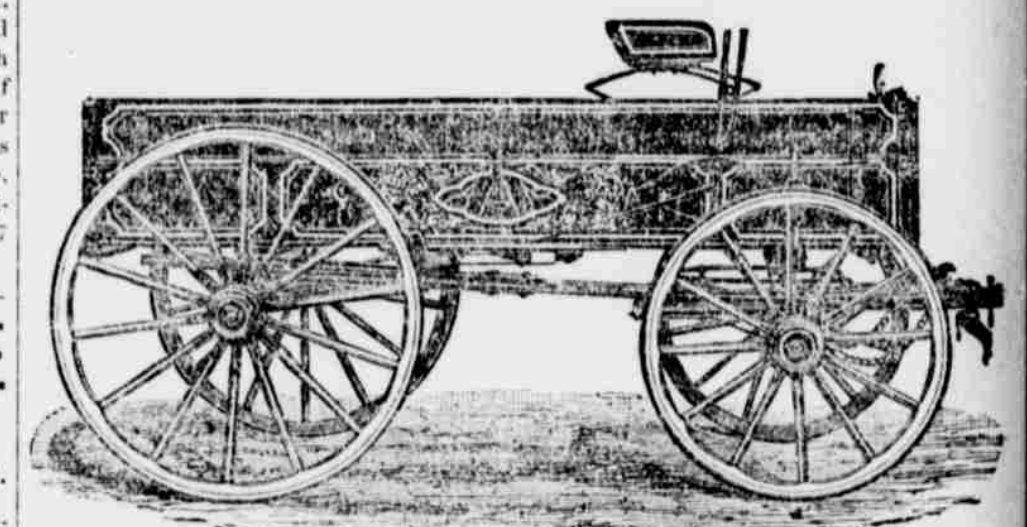
LEXINGTON AND PARIS, KY.

# ROSE & DAVIS

PRACTICAL

# BLACKSMITHS AND WAGON MAKERS,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS, use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices, and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

# PIERATT'S LIVERY AND FEED STABLE,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

H. F. PIERATT, Proprietor.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE DAY HOUSE.

Special care taken of teams for Commercial Travelers. Parties conveyed to any point on liberal terms. Patronage of the public respectfully solicited. H. F. PIERATT.



Bowling Green Business College  
THE GREAT BUSINESS TRAINING SCHOOL OF THE SOUTH.  
A School of Business, Shorthand, Penmanship, Telegraphy & Typewriting.  
HUNDREDS OF GRADUATES HOLDING FINE POSITIONS. RECOMMENDED BY THE LEADING BUSINESS MEN OF THE COUNTRY. MEN OF BUSINESS WANTED. Address: Bowling Green, Ky. 12-19.

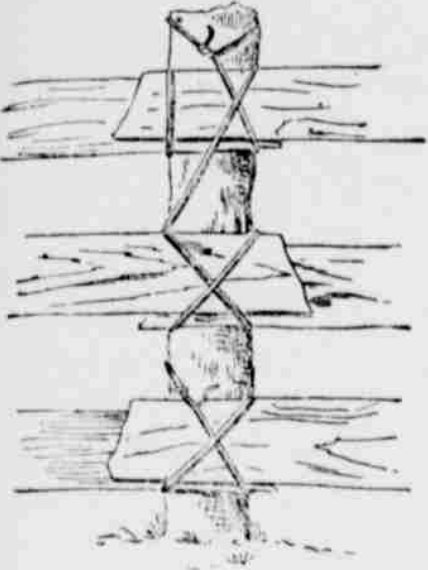


## THE FARMING WORLD.

### REPAIRING FENCES.

**Stout: Galvanized Wire Is Far Better for Mending Than Nails.**

Mending pasture fences is often a prominent element in the regular summer work of the farm. The boards used in pasture fencing are usually of a cheap quality, and either decay rapidly or warp and twist out of shape, either of which evils has a tendency to free the ends of the boards from the posts. To again nail these ends to the posts is but to temporize. They will soon be off again. A much better way to mend such breaks is by using the plan shown in the accompanying illustration. Stout



galvanized wire is now exceedingly cheap. It is just the material to use in making repairs upon board fences. Secure the end of the wire to the top of the post so that it cannot slip down, and then bind it about the post and the ends of the boards in the manner shown, making it fast at the bottom. Such repairing is easy, and, best of all, it is effective and lasting. Such wire may also be used in bigging pole fences to the stakes which support them.—N. Y. Tribune.

### FEEDING YOUNG PIGS.

**Best Ration Is a Mixture of Oatmeal and Sweet Skim Milk.**

Few feeders believe in giving extra food to suckling pigs before they are four weeks old. The size of the litter, of course, requires earlier feeding when the dam is young or deficient in her milk secretion. The danger of indigestion in the youngsters warrants one in being tardy in mixing milk with the natural ration.

The first and best ration is a mixture of pure oatmeal (same as used on your own table) with sweet skim milk, and it should be cooked to suit your own taste and relish. Then thin the same with milk which has been heated and allowed to cool. For three days or a week this mixture should be the only slop given the youngsters. Then, if expense is too great, the oatmeal can be replaced by wheat shorts or "middlings." If clear oatmeal is out of the question to begin with, the shorts may be substituted.

If the dam is grazing on good blue grass, or clover, the pigs may be given ground oats with the hails, mixed with the shorts after the fifth week of their age, and a bit of corn meal for variety may be used. Coarse bran should be withheld until after the age of four months, if possible, except where a chronic, costive condition of the bowels exists.

While grazing the weaned pigs up to four months of age will do well on a slop made of equal parts of corn meal, oats ground and shorts, given morning and evening. A few grains, to each, of soaked shelled corn at noon time will do no harm, when they should also have sweet milk and water mixed, or clear water, as suits convenience.—Farm, Field and Fireside.

### PIG PEN POINTERS.

A mangy pig is an unprofitable animal.

As a rule it does not pay to breed an animal with a bad disposition.

Grease or oil when thoroughly applied will rid the hogs of lice.

Hasty and careless feeding is often the cause of disease getting a start among the hogs.

Some skill is required to feed grain to hogs economically. Many men waste grain and money by overfeeding, defeating the very end that they try to accomplish.

Variety is essential to the sow, and if she be loose with a big range of pasture and woodland she will find it. If confined you must furnish it if you expect the best results.

Hogs need a great deal of water, especially in hot weather or if they are eating corn. If they do not have it in abundance, and pure in quality, then look out for disease among them.—Rural World.

### The Saving of Fertilizers.

Do not let an ounce of fertility on the farm go to waste. Utilize every thing that has in it any elements that will enrich the soil, and take such care of your manures that the best part of them is not lost before they reach your fields. Every farm should have a compost heap, where all sorts of refuse from the house, barn and yards can be thrown. A good many tons of the most valuable fertilizers can be saved in this manner, fertilizers that now go you know not where.—Farm News.

### RESTORING PASTURES.

**Harrowing in Clover Seed Is Given as an Excellent Plan.**

The maintenance of pasture lands has become one of the important problems in connection with farm management. Our system of close grazing, followed by periods of prolonged drought inevitably leads to weakened vitality of grass plants, resulting in deficient stand and reduced productiveness. One of the best plans of renovation, says the Massachusetts Plowman, is to harrow in some clover seed. From experiments at the Iowa station it appeared that clover seed disced into blue grass pasture at the rate of ten quarts per acre increased the yield 65 per cent., the equivalent of 1,500 pounds of cured hay per acre. Good, fine barnyard manure applied to blue grass pasture at the rate of 20 tons per acre increased the yield 74 per cent., equivalent to 1,700 pounds of cured hay per acre.

The addition of 30 pounds of grass seed per acre, together with the disced and harrowing, increased the yield of grass 22.6 per cent., or the equivalent of 800 pounds of hay per acre.

A top-dressing of liquid manure, 500 gallons to the acre, without grass or clover seed, increased the yield only 26.5 per cent.

The pasture used for the test was stated to be rather poor, shallow, gravelly soil, with a fairly good natural stand of grass.

The results show that clover seed gave twice as much increase as grass seed, and more than twice as much as that produced by liquid manure.

In the practice of treating pastures with clover seed and the disc, the work can be very much reduced by applying the seed early while the ground is soft in order that a part of it may be covered by the tramping of stock, and the discing and harrowing should also be done at a time when the surface will be most readily loosened. With many pastures the rocks prevent the use of the disc machine, and in such cases considerable can be accomplished with the old-style tooth-harrow. But a disk harrow should be used in the clear places.

### ABOUT BARN DOORS.

**Those Hung by Weights Are the Best, for Many Reasons.**

Where the structure of the barn—or, perhaps we should say, the position therein—will permit, the most convenient door, the one least in the way, is a door hung by weights, to slip up and down, instead of swinging back on hinges, or sliding sideways on guides or rollers.

This style is especially desirable for partition doors, as it occupies so little room, and never comes in the way. The only practical difficulty in its construction is that of getting the weights adjusted to the weight of the door, but this may easily be obtained. Have the weight cast somewhere about half the average weight of the doors (a little less rather than more), and insist on having them slightly smaller at the upper end, as shown in the accompanying cut; and on this smaller upper end get your tinners to fit a loose cap made of galvanized iron, say six inches deep. Put any heavy article that may come handy, as sand, shot, etc., into this cap, in quantity sufficient to just balance the door, and you will have an arrangement that works like a charm.—G. W. Waters, in St. Louis Journal of Agriculture.

**The Market Garden Industry.**  
The market garden, accorded so little attention by many farmers and left so largely to the care of the wife and children, is more of a factor in supplying food products than generally considered. The latest federal census reports the total value of all market garden products, including small fruits sold the preceding year, at \$29,033,000, a handsome gain of fully a third over the census of a decade earlier. This does not include the products of truck farms, but refers to market gardens adjacent to cities and towns, the product of which is very largely sold directly to consumers. Including the natural growth during the past five years, it is safe to say that this business to-day amounts to \$35,000,000 annually.

**Best Mode of Tethering.**  
This is the time of year when it is quite common to tether animals out to grass. A decided improvement upon the usual method of doing this is to attach to the halter a strap three or four feet long with a ring in the end. This ring is slipped over a wire, which is stretched across the grass plot and fastened down near the ground at both ends. A No. 9 wire is sufficient, and it should, of course, be stretched taut and well staked at each end. By this arrangement the animal can browse full length of the wire, without the danger always attending the use of the long rope—that of its winding and tangling around his feet.—G. W. Waters, in Journal of Agriculture.

### A RUSSIAN PHILANTHROPIST.

**Bought the Freedom of the Serfs of His Native Village.**

There died recently in Moscow a man who in the last 20 years gave \$5,000,000 to charity. He was State Councillor Jermakoff, who came from a poor family. His first public act which excited general attention was the purchase of the freedom of all the serfs living in his native village. This cost him \$120,000. He came to the rescue of the poor people time and time again when the harvests failed. His funeral was one of the largest ever seen in the old burial place of the Russian czars, thousands of the poor of the capital following the philanthropist's body to the grave.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

VALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"ENGLAND has made up its mind that we are a portion of the human race that it ought to elevate," remarked one benighted native. "Well, there are several ways of doing that," replied another. "Yes, but unfortunately the quickest way is to blow us up."—Washington Star.

**Responsive Both to Harsh and Sweet Sounds.**

The nerves are often painfully acute. When this is the case, the best thing to be done is to seek the tonic and tranquilizing assistance of Hoste's Stomach Bitters, a superb nerve. No less beneficial is it for dyspeptic, bilious, malarial, rheumatic, bowels and kidney complaints. Use with persistent regularity. A wineglassful before retiring cures sleep.

"Mamma, your father says he cannot afford to dress you as a summer girl this season." "All right, mamma. Get me a tailor, gown and a boomer suit and I'll star as an athletic girl."—Detroit Free Press.

**That Joyful Feeling**

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old-time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

Brown—"I am going to challenge that man who ran off with my wife." Jones—"Why, that was six months ago." Brown—"I know it, but he has sent her back."—N. Y. World.

**All About Western Farm Lands.**

The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illustrated monthly newspaper published by the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R. R. It aims to give information in an interesting way about the farm lands of the west. Send 25 cents in postage stamps to the Corn Belt, 209 Adams St., Chicago, and the paper will be sent to your address for one year.

BILZIM—"I've found one good way to get around the high hat nuisance when I go to the theater." Jablin—"You haven't let's hear it." Bilzim—"Why, buy a seat in the front row, of course."—Roxbury Gazette.

FITS stopped free and permanently cured. No fits after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Free \$2 trial bottle & treatise. DR. KLINE, 333 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

THE COMPOSITION OF MAN.—Dollie—"Do you believe that man is made of dust?" Charlie—"He has to be to get any notice from you."—Detroit Free Press.

BEAUTY marred by a bad complexion may be restored by Olsen's Sulphur Soap. Hall's Hair and Whisker Dye, 50 cents.

WHAT succeeds, we keep, and it becomes the habit of mankind.—Theodore Parker.

PISO'S CURE is a wonderful Cough medicine.—Miss W. PICKETT, Van Sicken and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 25, '94.

IMPOSSIBLE—it is not good French.—Napoleon.

"Vixen or man has 'is own way," said Uncle Eben. "He's little too find fault 'jest do same, 'case folks didn't grab 'im an' hold 'im ter keep 'im out'n trouble."—Washington Star.

"But, Bertha, it was only last month that I paid a dressmaker's bill of \$50, and here is another one for this month of \$40." "Well, dear Edna, you see that shows that I am beginning to spend less."—Tit-Bits.

THOSE songs of May would touch the ear With sentiment more true, If with their coming every year Our taxes were not due.—Washington Star.

"Dan's a good deal dependin' on de way er man applies 'is 'inergies," said Uncle Eben. "He bass drummer often uses up 'is 'inergies on one chune dan de fust fiddler does on half a dozen."—Washington Star.

PAT'S LEAP-YEAR QUESTION.—At a festive gathering on February 29 a true son of Erin asked: "Has it occurred to any of ye that it will be eight wild years before we again see this day twelvemonth?"—Tit-Bits.

SWISS PEASANT.—"I was highly pleased with the conduct of my city boarders last year. The baron saved ten cords of wood for me, the baroness milked the cow and their children took care of the geese."—Fliegende Blätter.

STRANGER is a holy name.—Walter Scott.

"ARE you a chess player?" asked the landlord of a prospective tenant. "I much prefer to have my houses occupied by chess players." "No, I am not a chess player, and I can't account for such a singular preference." "It is simple enough. Chess players move so seldom, and only after great deliberation."—Detroit Free Press.

"Is that hot enough for you?" asked Satan. "Pretty warm," admitted the newly arrived oldest inhabitant. "But I remember some 50 years ago, when it was so darn hot that—" The attendant limps, at signal, seized him and shoved him down seven stories nearer the bottom which isn't there.—Indianapolis Journal.

## The Blue and the Gray.

Both men and women are apt to feel a little blue, when the gray hairs begin to show. It's a very natural feeling. In the normal condition of things gray hairs belong to advanced age. They have no business whitening the head of man or woman, who has not begun to go down the slope of life. As a matter of fact, the hair turns gray regardless of age, or of life's seasons; sometimes it is whitened by sickness, but more often from lack of care. When the hair fades or turns gray there's no need to resort to hair dyes. The normal color of the hair is restored and retained by the use of

## Ayer's Hair Vigor.

Ayer's Curebook. "A story of cures told by the cured." 100 pages, free. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.



There is no dividing line.

## Battle Ax PLUG

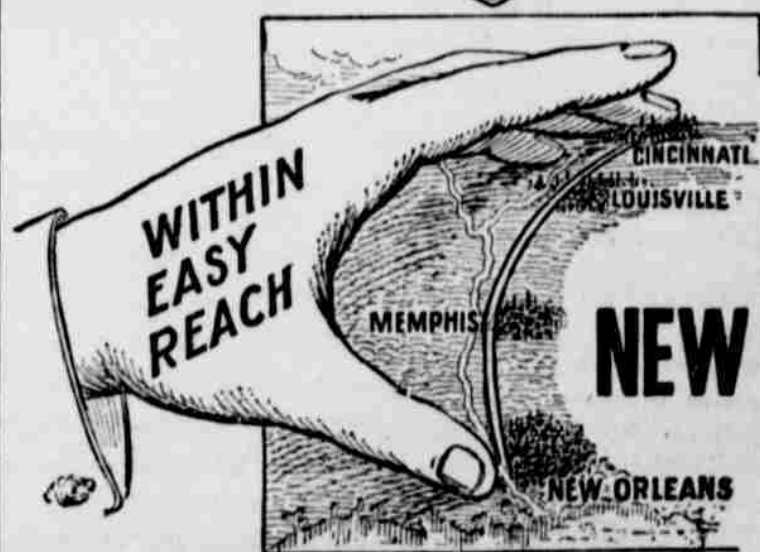
DON'T FORGET for 5 cents you get almost as much "Battle Ax" as you do of other brands for 10 cents.

DON'T FORGET that "Battle Ax" is made of the best leaf grown, and the quality cannot be improved.

DON'T FORGET, no matter how much you are charged for a small piece of other brands, the chew is no better than "Battle Ax."

DON'T FORGET, "Economy is wealth," and you want all you can get for your money. Why pay 10 cents for other brands when you can get "Battle Ax" for 5 cents?

## ILLINOIS CENTRAL



In Connection with the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern and the Chesapeake, Ohio & Southwestern Railroads, has inaugurated a

## NEW ROUTE

FROM CINCINNATI AND LOUISVILLE

## TO MEMPHIS AND NEW ORLEANS

DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE—THROUGH FULLMAN SLEEPING CARS AND FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS.

TICKETS AND TRAIN SCHEDULES OF TICKET AGENTS OF ALL CONNECTING LINES.

PISO'S CURE FOR COUGHS WHILE ALL ELSE FAILS. Cures Whooping Cough, Croup, Sore Throat, Asthma, etc. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

OPIMUM and WHISKY habits cured. Hook any FREE. Dr. R. R. WOOLLEY, ATLANTA, GA. OP-NAME THIS PAPER every time you call. A. N. K.—E. 1607 WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS PLEASE state that you saw the advertisement in this paper.



## THE DEVELOPMENT OF GENIUS.

When Jimmy was a little boy—  
He's now jes' twenty-one—  
His parents talked with constant joy  
About their hopeful son.

His mother said that Jim would be  
A parson good an' true;  
His father kinder 'lowed thet he  
In law would better do.

His gran'paw said he'd give the press  
An' intellectional feast;  
His gran'ma sniffed an' put her guess  
On president at least.

The neighbors had opinions free;  
Some booked him for finance,  
An' others said he'd git ter be  
A gen'ral with the chance.

An' still we're waitin' anxiously,  
An' still it's even bets,  
For Jim's done nothin' yet, ye see,  
But jes' smoke cigarrettes.

—Washington Star.

## The Democratic Nominee.

Thomas Y. Fitzpatrick is a native of Floyd county, is about 43 years old, 6 feet 2 inches high, fine physique, genial, hospitable, strong mind and a typical Kentucky gentleman. He is a son of Capt. Fitzpatrick, a native Virginian, who figured conspicuously in the late war, identified with the Southern cause. He was a bright and true man, and was trusted by the confederacy in locating the enemy, giving their positions, and advantages and disadvantages. At one time while going through the highlands of Eastern Kentucky in the interest of the cause dearest to his heart he had many valuable papers from the confederates, and being closely pursued by the enemy and believing he would be captured he took from his neck the old-time neckerchief and closely laid the most valuable papers in it and placed it about his neck securely tied. He was captured and imprisoned, and had these papers been detected he would doubtless have been executed. While under arrest he was allowed to change his clothing and send home the soiled clothes, and in this bundle the papers were sent out and they are now in the hands of his son, T. Y. Fitzpatrick. He was a farmer on the Big Sandy, and the war ended he returned and his life was ended at his rural home. Three sons were in the confederate ranks and gave their lives for the lost cause on the field of battle.

Hon. Thos. Y. Fitzpatrick was reared on the farm, and his education was such as he could get at the common school and from books at home. He always has been a close student, and is today. By his studious habits and untiring energy he obtained a good English education and today is one of the best posted men on all public questions in the Tenth congressional district. At the age of 20 he began the study of law and after getting license located in his county seat, Prestonsburg, where he enjoys a lucrative practice and is justly regarded a power among lawyers, and is probably one of the best criminal lawyers in his section.

In 1884, on account of his individual popularity and power among men, he was chosen by the Democrats of Floyd and Johnson counties to represent them in the Kentucky legislature. At this time there was a sectional feeling between the two counties; intense bitterness existed, and with Mr. Fitzpatrick's campaign factional troubles were healed and he was elected by an overwhelming majority, Johnson county giving him a large vote as evidence of their confidence in him, and today he is as popular with the people of Johnson county as he is in Floyd, his native county. While in the legislature he was prominent among the leaders of that body, but unfortunately he was taken sick during the term with a lingering attack of typhoid fever and at one time his life was despaired of, but by the best of attention he was gradually restored. He was a friend of the family of the lamented Jerry South, then a resident of Frankfort and superintendent of the penitentiary, whose family never allowed him to want for any attention. Flowers in rich profusion were placed in his room by the charming daughters of his friends, and after his recovery he fell in love with Miss Narcissus South and soon after she became his wife. He returned with his bride to his mountain home, where he has since resided. The union has been blessed with one child, a son, about ten years old.

About four weeks ago he announced himself a candidate for congress, subject to the action of the Democratic party, and by reason of sickness and the brief time could not visit all the counties of the district and went before the convention as a true Democrat. After that body had assembled at Beattyville and had considered the ability and availability of each candidate, Mr. Fitzpatrick received the nomination.

Mr. Fitzpatrick is a man of strong points, a pleasant speaker, quick in per-

ception, and a close reasoner. No man in the district yet named for the Republican nomination, or even known to us, is his equal as a debater. The Democrats will rally to him and Mr. Fitzpatrick will be elected as a member of congress from this district by an old-time majority.—Mt. Sterling Advocate.

## Spoons Free To All.

I read in the Christian Standard that Miss A. M. Fritz, Station A, St. Louis, Mo., would give an elegant plated hook spoon to anyone sending her ten 2-cent stamps. I sent for one and found it so useful that I showed it to my friends, and made \$13 in two hours, taking orders for the spoon. The hook spoon is a house hold necessity. It can not slip into the dish or cooking vessel, being held in the place by a hook on the back. The spoon is something housekeepers have needed ever since spoons were first invented. Any one can get a sample spoon by sending ten 2-cent stamps to Miss Fritz. This is a splendid way to make money around home. Very truly,

9-21

JEANNETTE S.

## That Yaller Calf.

"While the lamp holds out to burn  
The vilest sinner may return."  
Get on board the old ship, she will land you safe in the harbor.

The band wagon is coming around the curve. Get on board. There are millions aboard and room for millions more. Boise says come; Campbell says come; Fitzpatrick says come; whosoever will may come and take of gold and silver at 16 to 1. Always abound in the faith of Jefferson and Jackson. Don't be uneasy about a fifty-cent dollar; that is an eastern fice. The people are thinking that if silver is good enough for the plowholder it is good enough for the bondholder, and if a little silver is good, more would be better. Lazarus lay at the rich man's gate and begged for the crumbs that fell from his table. The masses have been begging at the feet of the golden calf for many years. Now Lazarus is comforted while the other fellow is begging for water to have his tongue, for he is tormented in the flames. So it is with the east. They are tormented with the Free Silverites in the south and west, and are praying to Boss Hanna to rear the yaller calf. Come all ye that are weary and heavy laden and take of silver freely. He that is whole needeth not a physician, but he that is sick. If all that are really sick of a single gold standard will vote for Fitzpatrick & Co., the other fellow will bawl for water. To the brethren who have been inclined to follow after the yaller calf and are abusing us for advocating the restoration of silver to its proper place as redemption money, you say we have departed from the faith. Now be just and tell us who ever advocated the gold standard in this country? What did Senator Beck, John S. Williams, J. G. Carlisle and Joe Lazarus Blackburn advocate in the United States senate? What did that old Roman, Allen G. Thurman, who was elected vice-president and had it taken away from him by the yaller calf crowd, advocate? What did John Young Brown, Hon. J. W. Kendall and our own Joe advocate? Our Joe sent out thousands of his free silver speeches over this district. Now some of our papers and a few of our brethren are fighting for the gold standard, all of whom supported the above-named gentlemen freely. When did they find out, and who told them, about a fifty-cent dollar? If good old Moses were to pay our country a visit he would find a crowd worshipping that same yaller calf. All subscribe for THE HERALD and pull for the shore, and elect Silver Tom by a majority too large to be lawed out by the yaller calf crowd.

Yours in the field, FLOWBOY.

We have over SIX HUNDRED DOLLARS due us on subscription, job work and advertising. We need the money, and must have a settlement. If you haven't the money to pay up, bring us hams, chickens, corn, oats, wood, hay, or almost anything a family can use to advantage, and we will make arrangements for settling. Our subscription list will be thoroughly overhauled on the 1st day of August next, and all who are in arrears dropped therefrom. Look at the date after your name on the address of your paper and see how you stand. If in arrears come in and settle at once, for if you don't your name will be stricken from our mailing list on August 1, 1896, and should you fail to receive THE HERALD after that date you will know the reason why; **YOU ARE IN ARREARS!**

## The Two-Thirds Rule.

Occasionally some lesser light of the administration faction puts forth a proposition that when the silver men shall have made a platform in the national convention, the allied forces of gold politics and gold business will never let the convention nominate a man who will carry into effect the principles of the platform. This means that they hope to have a little more than one-third of the convention, and, under the two-thirds rule of former conventions, to prevent the nomination of a silver man. It will relieve these little people from much labor if we inform them once for all that the same majority that makes the platform will make the rules. The majority will not make a rule to give the minority any power over the nomination. The two-thirds rule has been adopted only as an experiment in times past, except in 1844, when Martin Van Buren became obnoxious to delegates already elected for him by his Texas letter, written after such instructions were given. THEY VOTED FOR A TWO-THIRDS RULE SO THAT THEIR INSTRUCTED VOTES FOR HIM MIGHT NOT NOMINATE HIM. Such a motive has never existed since. No convention ever made any rule for the next convention. Each convention is independent of its predecessors. The convention in July will be ruled by the convention, and the majority is always the convention.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

## Ice Cream Now Made in a Minute.

I have an Ice Cream Freezer that will freeze cream perfectly in one minute; as it is such a wonder a crowd will always be around, so anyone can make from five to six dollars a day selling cream, and from ten to twenty dollars a day selling Freezers, as people will always buy an article when it is demonstrated that they can make money by so doing. The cream is frozen instantly and is smooth and free from lumps. I have done so well myself and have friends succeeding so well that I felt it my duty to let others know of this opportunity, as I feel confident that any person in any locality can make money, as any person can sell cream and the Freezer sells itself. J. F. Casey & Co., 1143 St. Charles street, St. Louis, Mo., will mail you complete instructions and will employ you on salary if you can give them your whole time.

## THE NEW YORK WORLD THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

18 Pages a Week. 156 Papers a Year.

Is larger than any weekly or semi-weekly paper published and is the only important Democratic "weekly" published in New York City. Three times as large as the leading Republican weekly of New York City. It will be of especial advantage to you during the PRESIDENTIAL CAMPAIGN, as it is published every other day, except Sunday, and has all the freshness and timeliness of a daily. It combines all the news with a long list of interesting departments, unique features, cartoons and graphic illustrations, the latter being a specialty.

All these improvements have been made without any increase in the cost, which remains at one dollar per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and THE HERALD GREEN HERALD together one year for \$1.50. The regular subscription price of the two papers is \$2.

## TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK, MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000. | SURPLUS, \$30,000.

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.  
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W. W. THOMSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.  
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

## Winchester : Bank, WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.  
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.  
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,1y

## W. J. SEITZ, WITH W. M. KERR & CO., JEWELERS IN Hardware & Agricultural Implements, IRONTON, O.

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# LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

**CURES**  
Colic,  
Cramps,  
Diarrhoea,  
Flux,  
Cholera  
Morbus,  
Nausea,  
Changes of  
Water, Etc.

**HEALS**  
Cuts,  
Burns,  
Bruises,  
Scratches,  
Bites of  
Animals and  
Bugs, Etc.

Tastes Good.  
Smells Good.

**BREAKS UP A COLD.**

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25 AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.  
5c size contains two and one-half times as much as 25c bottle.

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### Jeweler and Watchmaker,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Keeps a full line of  
Watches, Jewelry,  
and Spectacles.

Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Spectacles a  
Specialty.

If you need anything  
in the Jewelry Line or  
Fine Silverware, see us.  
We can save you big money.

## HAZEL GREEN FAIR, August 25, 26, 27 & 28, 1896.

\$1,500. PREMIUMS. \$1,500.

## Three 2:30 Races Open to the World!

Entries to races close thirty (30) days before the race.  
National rules to govern all racing, and also the manner of making entries.

## NO CHARGE FOR FLORAL HALL EXHIBITS.

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Hazel Green, Ky.

MRS. LOU DAY, Proprietress.

The table the best the market  
affords and rates reasonable.

Pieratt's Livery Stable in  
connection.

## Millinery and Notions.

I also keep a full line of  
Millinery, Notions, Dress  
Goods and Fancy Groceries,  
to which the attention of the  
public is invited and their  
patronage solicited.

MRS. LOU DAY.

## THE HERALD IS THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM IN EASTERN KY.

## THE J. T. DAY ROLLER MILL.

I now have my Roller Mill in first class order and guarantee as good flour as can be made on any mill in the State where good wheat is furnished.  
I will buy Wheat at the Highest Market Price, or will exchange flour for wheat on as reasonable terms as any other roller mill in the state. But I positively will not buy or grind any smutty or musty wheat, as it would work to the disadvantage of the mill as well as those who furnish good wheat.  
I will state that I am the sole proprietor of the mill, and I will thank any patron of the mill to report to me any cause of complaint they may have from any employee of the mill and I guarantee to satisfy all just claims, as I intend to deal fair and liberal with the people and trust they will favor me with their patronage as I feel this is an enterprise for the good of the entire community.  
Thanking the people for their liberal patronage, I am, very respectfully,  
J. T. DAY.

## W. T. COLVIN, WITH TRIMBLE BROTHERS, Wholesale Grocers, MT. STERLING, KY.

## TABLER'S PILE BUCK EYE OINTMENT

**CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.**

A SURE AND CERTAIN CURE  
known for 15 years as the  
**BEST REMEDY for PILES.**

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.  
Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

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Our Big 700 Page Catalogue and Buyers Guide proves that it's possible. Weighs 2 1/2 pounds, 12,000 illustrations, describes 24 articles, everything you use. We send it for 15 cents; that's not for the book, but to pay part of the postage or expressage, and keep off idlers. You can't get it too quick.  
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